

SANTA-FE GAZETTE.

VOLUME II.

SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO, NOVEMBER 17, 1860.

NUMBER 28. (NEW SERIES.)

SANTA FE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

"Independent in all things, neutral in nothing."

JAMES L. COLLINS, PUBLISHER.

JOHN T. HUSSELL, EDITOR.

SANTA FE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1860.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Payable in advance without exception.

For one year, \$2.00
For six months, \$1.00
For three months, .50
Single copies, 10

Death of a Tennessee Hermit.

The McMinnville News & Enquirer announces the death on the 23d ult. of Daniel West, the well known hermit of the mountains, at the age of seventy-eight. He had lived for a number of years in the hollow of a large American poplar tree, in the opening of which he had fitted a rude door. In the center of this hollow he would build his fire in water and for cooking his plain meals. This hollow also served as his sleeping apartment, and it is said he slept in a sitting posture, reclining against the wall of his home. Adjoining or near to this tree he had a rude shed which he used as a workshop, where he manufactured chains, boxes, cider-mills, &c. A short time since a lady of the vicinity visited the old Hermit in company with her husband and some gentlemen friends, and from her account of which, published in the New Era, we make the following extract:

"We learned something of his former history—it might found the ground work for a novel, and shows conclusively the power of woman to mould the destiny of man. He has, he says, resided in the counties of Warren and Cannon for the last fifty years. He is a North Carolinian by birth, and was a soldier in the war of 1812. He says he was at the Mobile station when the battle of New Orleans was fought and heard the booming of the guns when his old General was whipping the British. He has a drum and file of his own construction, and even now he every morning beats the reveille that he was wont to hear at day-break in days so long gone by. He married, it is said, in early life a woman whose husband had left her, and who was by her considered dead. They had one child, and lived together in great happiness and harmony. After the lapse of years the former husband returned, and claimed his wife. He told her to make her own choice; if she loved him most to remain with him and she should never regret it; if however, she loved and preferred to go with her first husband, to do so, and he would never blame her. She decided to go with the first."

"Daniel West was at that time in comfortable circumstances, had a quantity of stock; and was adding to his substance every year. After the desertion of the woman he loved, he became dejected, let his property run to ruin, and finally adopted the strange and secluded life of a hermit in his tree. He has lived in this way many years—He does not do so from necessity, for he has friends who have brought him to make their home his own, but from choice. When questioned as to why he prefers such a mode of life, he only answers that 'the world has not used him well. And yet he does not appear to be a sore in disposition or embittered in feelings towards it; indeed so full of contentment seemed his conversation, that I could not help thinking of Crusoe in his cave trying to make the best of everything. The rough winds of the world had passed over him, leaving him without the asperity of the misanthrope, the austerity of the ascetic, or the exclusiveness of the anchorite; leaving him, in short only what he appears to be—a simple Solitary."

A SAN CARM—Edward Carter, a feeble old man over sixty-two, and once an extensive merchant in New York, was arrested here on Tuesday for swindling a merchant by borrowing money on a check which proved to be worthless. The N. Y. Express says:

When arraigned before the Justice, the venerable looking prisoner, who was poorly but neatly clad, related a state of facts which at once excited the sympathy of all who heard it in his behalf. It was clearly evident that he had no home or means of support, and that dire necessity had compelled him to commit a crime for the purpose of being furnished with food at the public expense, and to have a place to rest his weary bones, even if it should be in a felon's cell. Mr. Carter stated to Judge Kelly that in 1824 and 1833 he was a merchant and extensive importer in this city, but a series of reverses had reduced him to penury and want, and he was without food or a place to sleep. He said he was well acquainted with Simon Draper and many other old New York merchants, but he did not wish them to know to what extremities he had become reduced. The unfortunate man also said he had two wealthy sisters in Cambridge, Mass., but he did not feel at liberty to call on them for aid; he had repeatedly applied to the Commissioners of Charity and Correction for assistance, but received none. The complaint being perfected, Mr. Carter was informed by Mr. Murray, the clerk, that it was necessary for him to find bail in the sum of \$500 for his future appearance for trial before the Court of Sessions, to which he replied, "Sir, I am guilty, and want no bail; I desire to go to prison and stay there," and he started below with the officer with a quick, firm step, and an apparently light heart with the idea that he would be furnished with the comforts if not the luxuries of life.

WHAT SHALL WE DO FOR COFFEE?—It appears from statistics recently published that the consumption of coffee is increasing much more rapidly than the production. Last year the total consumption of Europe and the United States alone was 430,000 tons, while the production of all countries was but 312,000 tons. The probable consumption of the present year is estimated at 337,000 tons, and the probable production at 274,000; and of next year the former at 13,000 tons, and the latter at 345,000. The N. Y. Post hopes that it will become so costly that those who can afford without inconvenience to pay large doctors' bills can afford to use it.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL PEOPLE ARE THOSE WHO HAVE BUT ONE OBJECT AND PURSUE IT WITH PERSEVERENCE. "The great art," says Goethe, "is to judiciously limit and isolate one's self."

A PERSON BEING ASKED WHY HE HAD GIVEN HIS DAUGHTER IN MARRIAGE TO A MAN WITH WHOM HE WAS AT ENMITY, ANSWERED: "I DID IT OUT OF PURE REVENGE."

"YOU BE DAMNED," AS THE MILLER SAID TO THE WATER-COURSE.

Another and Full Account of Walker's Execution, by an Eye-Witness.

Several false reports having been published respecting the circumstances of Gen. Walker's execution at Truxillo, we have a melancholy satisfaction in being enabled, from the statement of an eye-witness, to give an authentic and reliable narrative of the transaction.

Mr. Wm. S. Eton, an intelligent young man, a native of Philadelphia, who has been for some time in the employ of the Panama Railroad Company as an engineer, happened to be in Truxillo when Gen. Walker and his command were brought back to that place and was an attentive observer of all that occurred. Mr. Eton came over from Truxillo in a schooner to Charleston, and thence proceeded to Mobile with letters from Col. Butler to Mr. Julius Hesse of that place. Mr. Eton was a friend of Gen. Walker, and sympathized in his cause, but was not of his party. He witnessed the execution of the General, of which he gives in substance the description:

At the gate of the Fort the General, having been led from his cell, was relieved of the heavy bonds he had borne ever since his surrender. He had on the clothes which he had worn through the expedition. A force of two hundred men with bayonets, received him at the fort. He was placed between two priests with lighted candles, and the troops forming in column, the melancholy cortege proceeded to the place appointed for the tragical deed. The General's carriage was erect and resolute, his expression calm, and even smiling, and his whole air that of a man of earnest devotion and conscious rectitude.

The consultations of religion which were whispered to him by the priests who accompanied him on this his last march, were received and responded to by him with devout piety and Christian hopefulness. These responses were assured by the informant, were all that proceeded from him during the march from the fort to the scene of the execution. The military cortege was followed by a great crowd of people and a number of the soldiers and marines of the British ship Terrence, wearing the side arms. As the procession passed the streets the doors and windows were all filled with people whose countenances, and now and then their language, indicated their views and feelings in regard to General Walker. Among the natives there was a general feeling of exultation at the downfall of the terrible filibuster.

As the procession marched by the prison where the rest of Walker's men were confined, the doors and windows of the prison were completely closed. Arriving at an old ruined barracks or fort, about a quarter of a mile outside of the city, the troops were formed into three sides of a square, and the General was led forward and placed near an angle of the wall. The crowd of people stood behind the line of soldiers.

The priests who had accompanied the General now held a brief colloquy with him, received his confession, and administered to him the last rites of the Church, and retired. A section of four soldiers were then ordered to their post, and taking their position within twenty paces, the usual military commands were given, and the soldiers took deliberate aim at the body of the gallant American, not a feature of whose face, not a fiber of whose body betrayed the slightest emotion of fear. The command 'fire' was given, the volley discharged, and the General fell forward on his face. The body lay quivering in the agonies of death—the bullets of his executioners had passed through his head—when the second section was ordered to advance and fire another volley, which only mutilated the body from which the life was fast ebbing. Then a single soldier marched up to the body, and placed his musket within a few inches of the already dead man, and fired, heavily defacing his countenance and blowing the head nearly from the body.

Then the troops were formed, and proceeded at a lively pace back to town, leaving the body of Gen. Walker where it had fallen. Here it was taken charge of by the priests who had attended him to the place of execution, and by two American citizens, whose names are Cornelius Hooper and Orlando Graves, and after being decently coffined, was entered with the ceremonies of the Catholic Church in a cemetery outside of the town. During the whole time of the execution not a word escaped Gen. Walker except his whispered responses to the spiritual consolation of the priests. The story that he addressed the spectators a short time before his execution, declaring his regret for his course, was concocted by the Houdan authorities, or perhaps was fabricated in Havana, where his name and deeds were held in such terror. There is not a word of truth in the statement.

Gold in New Mexico.

Under date of October 4th the Denver City correspondent of the St. Louis Republican writes the following:

Dr. ARNOLD, formerly of Atchison in Eastern Kansas, whose rumored murder by the Ute Indians, while on his way to California, was reported in your paper by a correspondent at Atchison, called upon me yesterday and was greatly surprised at reading his own obituary notice in the public journals. Suffice it to say, the Dr. is doing well, is as fat and good natured as ever.

He left the mountains with a party for a guard on a prospecting tour on the western slope and in New Mexico, and anticipated rich discoveries, their departure from their friends and taking a westerly direction was somewhat mysterious, and it was generally supposed the party had left for California. They traveled over a considerable extent of mountainous territory and extended their explorations in a south westerly direction, three hundred miles west of Fort Garland in New Mexico, where they think they have found the richest diggings yet discovered in this entire section of country. Dr. Arnold is now in town, making extensive preparations for the immediate departure of an expedition consisting of fifty men to their recently discovered gold mines.

A CITY IS MOURNING.—A day of "fasting and prayer" was observed in the city of Milwaukee, consequent upon the loss of so great a number of her citizens in the wreck of the Lady Elgin. A paper of that city says all places of business were closed on that day, and a long, solemn funeral procession consisting of all the military, firemen, societies, public officers, and citizens, moved mournfully through the streets, followed by the bodies of the dead recovered from the lake. The same parade that in one ward in that city for two hundred destitute children, weeping for fathers and mothers, who gave them bread by their daily toil. It is a picture calculated to draw forth a feeling of sympathy and sadness from the veriest heart of stone.

The Effects of Tobacco.

Sir Benjamin Brodie, an eminent London physician, was applied to recently to unite in a petition to have a Parliamentary committee raised to inquire into the effects of tobacco upon the human system. He declined, because he did not consider such a committee competent to investigate such a subject, but he has written a letter upon the subject to the London Times, in the course of which he says:

"The effects of this habit are indeed various; the difference depending upon the difference of constitution and the difference in the mode of life otherwise. But, from the few observations which I have been able to make on the subject, I am led to believe that there are few who do not suffer from it to a greater or less extent. The earliest symptoms are manifested in the derangement of the nervous system. A large proportion of the habitual smokers are rendered lazy and listless, indisposed to bodily and incapable of much mental exertion. Others suffer from depression of the spirits, amounting to hypochondria, which smoking relieves for a time, though it aggravates the evil afterwards. Occasionally there is a general nervous excitability, which, though very much less in degree, partakes of the nature of *delirium tremens* of drunkards. I have known many individuals to suffer from severe nervous pains, sometimes in one, sometimes in another part of the body."

He afterwards adds:

"The following observations relate to the habit of smoking as it exists among us at the present time. But a still graver question remains to be considered. What will be the result if this habit be continued by future generations? It is but too true that the sins of the fathers are visited upon their children and their children's children. We may here take warning from the Indians of America."

An intelligent American physician gives the following explanation of the general extinction of this remarkable people. One generation of them became addicted to the use of tobacco. They gave a degenerate and comparatively feeble progeny, who indulged in the same vicious habit with their parents. Their progeny is still more degenerate, and after a very few generations the race is almost extinct. We may also take warning from the history of another nation, who some few centuries ago, while the banners of Christianity were waving over the shores of Christendom, but who since then, having become more addicted to tobacco smoking than any of the European nations, are now the prey and lethargic Turks, held in contempt by all civilized communities."

THE EXECUTION OF A. C. FORD.—The Leavenworth (Kansas) correspondent of the St. Louis Republican furnishes the following particulars of the killing of A. C. Ford, a lawyer of Denver City.

The death of A. C. Ford, a lawyer of Denver City, at the hands of the secret Vigilance Committee, is generally known, but the manner and circumstances have not before been made public, owing to the secrecy in which his executioners saw fit to veil their doings. The following account is from reliable authority, and is, no doubt, true:

Ford, at the time of his death, was a passenger in the express coach, on his way to his place, either to assist in defending young Gordon, or to appear as a witness for the defense. When about six miles from Denver, the coach was stopped by a number of men in disguise, and Ford was ordered to get out. He complied, and the coach drove on. After it was out of sight, his captors told him their purpose, and started with him away from the road, toward the bank of the river.

Ford resisted them and showed fight; when the leader ordered his men to present guns, and in a moment several firemen were beating point blank upon his body, when he concluded to submit and proceed. They carried him a few miles, to the bank of the river, when he was told to prepare to be shot. Ford seeing they were in earnest, requested one of them to attend to some directions concerning the disposition of his property, and also to take his watch and leave it in the hands of a certain person in Denver. The reply to these requests was that they would attend to no business for him; that they would leave his body with everything upon it, but would pin a paper to his clothing containing any directions he might wish to leave. In a few moments after this conversation he was shot, and the party, mounting, disappeared in the direction of Denver.

When Ford was found his watch was untouched, and upon his coat was pinned a slip of paper, with the words: "Executed by the Vigilance Committee." His body was perforated by six buckshot and one large bullet. The Vigilance Committee had indubitable evidence that he was connected with the large band of horse thieves and murderers who infested the country. He hailed from Council Bluffs, Iowa, where he had considerable property. In that place he bore a very fair character. He is buried on the left bank of the Platte, about 6 1/2 miles below Denver. His grave is known to but few, and the grass of another season will obliterate all traces of recognition which that few may possess—the sod being carefully cut and replaced over his last resting place.

A SKETCH OF GEN. WALKER.—Gen. Walker terminated his career in his thirty-sixth year. He was born in Nashville, Tenn., in May, 1824, and was thoroughly educated under the most favorable auspices for whatever liberal profession he might select in after life, first by a collegiate course at the University of Nashville, where he acquitted himself with the highest honors of his class, and afterwards in the medical schools of Philadelphia and Paris; enjoying also, while in Europe, the advantages of a tour through Germany and Italy, where his opportunity for belles-lettres scholarship were not only liberal, but keenly enjoyed and appreciated by a mind that utterly forsook the idea of an adventurous or restless career in later life. His distaste, however, to the medical profession, which he declined practically to enter upon, turned him to the law, and the associations of the law, not unnaturally to politics, in which he first engaged in New Orleans, and subsequently, in 1850-51, in California, from which point he entered upon the hazardous career which after the varied fortune of six years, is now terminated.

If a man were blown from a house-top by a gale, would he regard it as a wind-fall?

Many clever artists are never able to draw a good-sized check.

"I'm dying for a smile from thee," as the toper said to the bottle of brandy.

Correspondence of the Charleston Mercury. Another Supposed Plot.

I have just returned from Houquetville where I witnessed to day an exciting scene. It was known on the evening before that two men, named Hitchings, had been arrested near Ohio, under circumstances that led to the belief that they were Abolition incendiaries, and that a Vigilance Committee had been organized to investigate the matter. Between ten and eleven o'clock the committee from Ohio with the suspected parties, arrived in the Court House Square. The Court was in session at the time.

They were taken into the grand jury room by some fifteen or twenty of the most prominent citizens, where, with their papers and correspondence, they were fully examined. It was resolved to examine a select jury of the best citizens to hear the testimony and decide upon their fate. I was present in the grand jury room, and assisted in examining the papers and can give your readers, from my personal knowledge, the following details concerning them: The first paper I noticed was an invoice made out on invoice paper, with a printed head, and commenced: "New York, July 30, 1860—Mr. J. K. Hitchings bought of J. Merwin, Agent Hartford Fire Arms Manufacturing Company." It was an invoice of double and single barrel guns, pistols, revolvers, bowie knives, balls, cartridges, caps, powder, shot, &c., to the amount of a little over \$3000. Every item was priced, the sums extended, and the column added up, but there was no receipt at the bottom, or indication whether the articles were paid for by note or cash.

There was a letter from Merwin, the agent of Hitchings, describing the articles, and stating that the goods had been shipped to Floral College, N. C., by Adams Express Company.

In this connection there was a letter addressed to Hitchings from Adams Express Agent in Wilmington, N. C., stating that his goods had arrived at that place, which was as far as they could be expressed. The next paper was a similar invoice from the same house in New York, for over \$900 worth of the same articles, with the addition of holsters, revolvers, cartridges, and some other articles. This bill of goods was shipped to and Hitchings by Adams & Co's Express, to be delivered at Cheraw.

Among the papers were copies of other orders to other houses, sent or to be sent, but no evidence that they had been filled, or to what destination the goods were sent. There were among the papers letters of introduction and recommendation to railroad companies, setting forth that Hitchings was an experienced railroad contractor,—that he had had various extensive contracts, all of which he had faithfully and satisfactorily performed. These letters purported to be signed by railroad presidents in New York and elsewhere. I think one was signed by a Mr. Hunt, of N. York, a president of some railroad company. The two Hitchings are father and son,—the former between fifty and sixty years of age,—the latter, perhaps, about twenty. The elder Hitchings is an Englishman, was naturalized in 1838, and has lived mostly in the State of New York. He came to Pekin, in Montgomery county, in North Carolina, about 1836 where he has resided since. His conduct was so bad at Pekin, as a negro trader, that he was severely whipped by the citizens of that place some eighteen months or two years ago. It is well known, both at Pekin and at Floral College, that he had no ostensible means to pay for any part of these invoices.

The lot of arms and ammunition shipped to this place has not come to hand. Upon going to our Post Office I found a letter to his address from the agent of Adams Express company at Florence, notifying him that there were goods for him in the office there; but the express charges are too small to cover such a consignment as the invoice would imply. The package or packages at Florence have been sent for, and will be brought here to-morrow night.

The only explanation Hitchings offers is, that he has a son whose occupation is to escort emigrants from St. Louis, or some other point in Missouri, across the plains to Santa Fe, New Mexico, &c., and that the arms and ammunition were intended for him. A strange and improbable story, when it is remembered that if the goods were here, perhaps the shortest and most expeditious route would be to ship them back, by New York to St. Louis.

The old man seems to be as deaf as an otter, and as old John Brown, but his son shows great concern and appears to be in great trepidation.

Ohio is near the spot marked in Marlboro District on old John Brown's maps. This is a significant fact.

FREAK OF A MANIAC.—He Escapes from a Lunatic Asylum, Morries a Rich Widow, and Days a Block of Buildings.—About a year since, a gentleman in the interior of Wisconsin became insane, and was sent to the Lunatic Asylum at Madison in that State. He was a physician by profession, and was a gentleman of superior cultivation, and of remarkably prepossessing appearance. He was about thirty years old. Some six weeks ago he escaped from the Asylum and went to Chicago. There he encountered an old friend, who loaned him quite a sum of money, having no suspicion of his insanity. With this money he supplied himself with new and elegant clothing and started for La Porte, Indiana, a thrifty village on the line of the Michigan Southern Railroad. He remained there long enough to win the affections of a young and wealthy widow, and was married to her. During his brief courtship, he exhibited no indications of lunacy, but shortly after his marriage he commenced conducting himself in a manner which started and shocked his wife and her friends.

Among other mad fancies, he believed that he was a sheep, and insisted upon crawling around on his hands and feet, bleating in the most absurd manner. He would then fancy himself a rattlesnake, and make frantic attempts to bite the members of his household. The unhappy lady, at length worn out with watching him and endeavoring to restore his reason, made preparations to send him to the Asylum at Indianapolis. But, as is frequently the case, insanity had sharpened his wits, and he adroitly escaped. We next hear of him in Syracuse, N. Y., where he actually purchased a block of buildings. The necessary papers were made out, and he was to call the next day with the money. He was to pay an outrageous sum for the property, and it is said the parties with whom he made the bargain chuckled vastly over the propitious winds that had blown them so profitable and fresh a subject. But they saw no more of him. The lunatic started westward. At Buffalo he bargained for an immense amount of corn, to be delivered in New York city, and then

proceeded to Cleveland. He arrived here last week, and endeavored to negotiate for some real estate on Kinman street, but he talked so absurdly that the parties with whom he had interviews refused to treat with him.

Meanwhile his friends, and particularly his wife in Wisconsin, (for he has a wife and two children in that State,) were making every effort to ascertain his whereabouts. They traced him to Syracuse, and from there to this city. His brother arrived here on Saturday morning last, but found that the lunatic had left on the previous evening's train for the West. He followed on Saturday morning. At Toledo he learned he had gone West on the Michigan Southern train, and he perseveringly continued the chase. At Adrian he found and captured him, and took him home.

When not in his rabid fits, few would discover the unfortunate man's true condition. He would make very absurd propositions, and offer exorbitant sums of money for property that hit his fancy, but he would do so in so candid and captivating a manner as to, in most cases, disarm suspicion.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

An Extensive Business Operation—Arrest of an Alleged Forger—\$100,000 Involved.

About three years ago, says the New York News, a German named Henry Lowe, proposing in his personal appearance and with evident good business qualifications opened an office in Beaver street and began to deal with the brokers around in bills of exchange on the Colonial Bank of Demerara, W. I. His credit gradually became good, his word was law on Change, and he found no difficulty in securing all the funds needed by him. One fine morning he sold \$100,000 in his favorite bills on the Colonial Bank, received the money, placed it in a city bank, and two days thereafter was not at. His disappearance created suspicion; there were side glances and whispers among the "bulls" and the "bears," an examination resulted, and Mr. Lowe was discovered to be a forger. The bills were all bogus, and he had made off with the proceeds.

The firm of Von Hoffman & Co. of No. 6 Hanover street were the main sufferers, and they notified the police of their misfortune. Detective Officers Devos, Sampson and Smith were selected to look after the matter, but months rolled by and years passed before the least clue could be obtained relative to the whereabouts of the forger. At last a Capt. Peters was discovered to have been connected with the affair, and he was taken into custody. Becoming frightened he disgorged \$10,000, but of Lowe's whereabouts he protested his utter ignorance.

Detective Smith, by some means known only to the sharp-eyed lookers after thieves, had occasion to watch a house last evening at the corner of Eighty-fourth street and Third avenue. More singular yet, he caught Mr. Lowe coming out of this house. That gentleman was astonished and surprised, but gave himself up with a good degree of reluctance, only regretting that he had not been allowed sufficient time to make his exit from the world. He was locked up at the Police Headquarters.

Four trunks belonging to the forger were found in a Grand street lager beer saloon, where they had been taken preparatory to shipment for Europe. They were kept for examination.

PORTLAND, Me., October 20.

To-day was a fine, bright Indian summer day—Vessels in the harbor, all public buildings, the observatory and the British fleet were all finely decorated with flags. Business has been mostly suspended. At noon a great crowd of people, together with a large number of carriages, assembled in the streets and around the Grand Trunk Railway depot to welcome the Prince to this city. The special train from Boston, with the Prince and suite, crossed the city line at 1:40, which was announced by a national salute of 43 guns from Beaulieu Hill. The train arrived at the depot a few minutes after 2 o'clock, and the cars were finely decorated with American and English flags.

On alighting from the car the Prince was greeted with cheers from citizens and a number of Canadian subjects. He was received by Mayor Howard of this city, British Admiral Elton, Commodore Seymour and other royal officers. Mayor Howard greeted the Prince with a brief welcome leading him immediately to his carriage, presenting him to members of the City Council, who saluted him. The Prince rode in the Mayor's barouche with the Mayor, the Duke of Newcastle and Lord Lyons. The royal suite followed in five other carriages, escorted by the 1st Regiment, Col. Sweet.

The procession passed through the principal street to Victoria wharf, which was built for the Great Eastern, where the Royal barge was waiting His Royal Highness, and whence he embarked at 3:15 P. M., the military presenting arms.—As the Royal barge left the wharf, the British squadron fired a Royal salute of 21 guns. Similar salutes were fired from the city, and Fort Preble. The harbor was full of steamboats, barges, &c., which accompanied the Royal barge from the wharf, the latter being surrounded by boats from the Royal squadron, filled with British officers.

As the flotilla neared the Royal squadron, the yards were manned, and with bunting and flags flying from every part of the fleet, formed a magnificent spectacle, which was witnessed by an immense concourse of people. At 4:30 the squadron sailed out of the harbor, the Hero leading, saluting and being saluted by the Fort as they passed.

The Governor of Maine visited the Hero yesterday, and was received with suitable honors.

ROYAL TRAVELING.—Royalty is on the move in Europe. Queen Victoria has gone to Germany. Napoleon and Eugenie are touring to their southern dominions. Leopold, of Belgium, is visiting his loyal towns. Isabella Segunda, as becomes a progressive sovereign, is making a progress. The Russian Czar, the Austrian Kaiser, and the Prussian Regent are to meet at Warsaw soon, and will be waited on by a small army of petty kings and grand dukes, and princelings. Victor Emanuel is going to Naples. The Prince of Wales is traveling over the United States. Not to be out of fashion, King Bomba J.J., late of Naples, has also taken a hurried journey, and is expected soon to be in Spain. King People is also moving about in Italy, and is not absolutely idle in Hungary.

Fish, at least, if no other animals, have cause to believe that it is a bad practice to think of raising in it upon somebody else's hook.